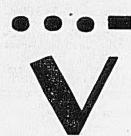


# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta Thursday August 7 1941



## For Victory

## FARM BONUS CHEQUES OUT

First acreage bonus cheques to Alberta farmers under the federal government wheat acreage reduction plan went out last week, W.C. Barrie, director in charge of this province, announced. The cheques were issued from the Regina head office of the director of the scheme for the prairie provinces.

The payments range from \$50 upward. In the southern section of the province, where many large grain farms are operated, the bonus payments are expected to be larger.

## DUKE MAY VISIT F.D.R.

Ottawa  
The impression prevails in Ottawa that His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent is likely to visit Washington to see President Roosevelt, before returning home.

When asked the question at a press conference, the Duke said that he "did not know". Members of his staff were non-committal in their statements. In any event, the possibility of the visit is not definitely denied. However, it seems fairly definite that the visit, if made, would be unofficial.

## WAKE UP, CANADIANS!

Wake up, Canadians! We are not asked to give But LEND our idle dollars, that Democracy may live. Those dollars that are needed for our boys, who overseas Are risking every day, their lives, that we may live in ease.

Wake up, Canadians! We all are in this fight, To crush the Nazi evil that would rule the world by might. The most that we can lend is but the least that we can do To show we've all made up minds to see this struggle through.

Wake up, Canadians, before it is too late, Before our skies, now clear and blue, are filled with wings of hate.

Before our cities and our towns are bombed, as they will be.

If we don't use our dollars to send help across the sea.

Wake up, Canadians! They've put it up to us,

We've got to help, to stop this thing, and do it without fuss.

We've never heard the crash of bombs, and quiet nights we spend.

If we would save our freedom, let us lend! and lend!! and lend!!!

## LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. O.D. Harrington returned last week from Oregon where she attended her father's funeral.

Miss Edith Marr left last Friday morning for Vancouver, where she has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Cooley and family returned last week from a trailer trip to Carstairs, Calgary and Banff.

Services have been resumed in Chinook United Church, and will be held each Sunday at 11:45 a.m.

Mrs. Geo. Anderson, with her baby daughter Geraldine, arrived Sunday morning from Victoria to spend a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Milligan, of Chinook.

Mrs. Geo. Wanner arrived home last week from a vacation in Calgary.

Mr. George Christoferson arrived Sunday afternoon from Olds.

The Chinook Boy Scout Troop paid a visit to Callaghan's Swimming Pool on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Madeline Otto and Miss Shirley Acheson arrived on Tuesday from Oyen.

Mrs. W. Zawasky and three daughters, Betty, Jean and Audrey spent a few days this week in Calgary.

Mr. Lorne Proudfoot was an oven business visitor last week.

## EDMONTON AREA BATTERED BY HAIL

Edmonton, July 31

Cutting a wide swath through grain fields in the district, smashing tender green plants in many city gardens, and breaking windows in some homes, a hailstorm swept out of the west last night, swung across the northern part of the city, and then veered off to the northeast.

Great damage was done to the almost-ripe crops in the district, as many fields northeast of the city had half-mile wide channels cut through them by the storm.

Several areas in the district reported damage to some grain fields amounting to 50 and 75 per cent.

Animals in pasture were badly bruised by the heavy hailstones, which, in some districts, were said to be as large as golf balls and hens' eggs.

## WEEK-END SPECIALS

Field Tomatoes	per bskt.	45c
New Green Apples	4 lbs.	25c
Onions	4 lbs.	25c
Lemons	per doz.	35c
Indian Maid Salmon	per tin	18c
Mixed Peas & Carrots	per tin	15c
Broders Cut Waxed Beans	per tin	15c
Swift's Potted Meat	2 tins	25d

Nose Nets, Canvas Staples & Tacks, Forks and Fork Handles Carborandum Stones

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## SAVE RAGS



## they're needed to WIN THIS WAR

Now is the time to clean out all the old clothes around the house. Rags can be put to a hundred uses. Wool rags are particularly valuable. Don't waste a thing. Keep turning all the scrap metals, rags, paper and bones in your house into war production material.

## THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

ISSUED BY DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL WAR SERVICES

## EVERY SCRAPS

### Storage Capacity

To meet the needs of its customers The Alberta Pacific has 23,083,000 bushels of Country Elevator Storage space and Terminal Elevators at Vancouver and the Head of the Great Lakes

THE  
ALBERTA PACIFIC GRAIN  
COMPANY, LIMITED (29)

## Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish  
Swifts and Burns well known brands of Hams and Bacons

Hides and Horsehair bought at market prices.

Chick Starter for Baby Chicks

Chick Scratch Feed for older Chicks.

Phone No. 4 J. C. Bayley Prop.

## In Peace Or War

It is not the prevailing practice of the residents of Western Canada to bestow praise upon or express approval of the actions of Premier Hepburn and his government of Ontario, but there is at least one thing which the Ontario government is carrying out this year, for which its members should be accorded a measure of appreciation.

At the present time a number of contractors with a large force of men are engaged in building a stretch of highway 153 miles in length between Geraldton and Hearst in northwestern Ontario, some distance north of the shores of Lake Superior.

The announcement in itself may not seem at first glance to be of any particular importance or of interest to the west, but it gains considerable significance when it is added that the completion of this particular stretch of highway will make a dream come true, the dream of an unbroken highway across Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific, for this comparatively short stretch represents the only barrier to a completed highway from coast to coast with every inch of it on Canadian soil.

At the turn of the year, there were two gaps in the trans-Canada highway, one in British Columbia through the Big Bend section of the mountains and the other, the 153-mile stretch through muskeg and bush in north western Ontario to which reference has just been made. The Big Bend section was completed this spring and officially opened by Premier Pattullo on June 29.

Whether the Geraldton-Hearst section in Ontario will be completed to the stage that will permit traffic to use it before the snow flies this fall, as originally announced, appears indefinite. Early in July, Ontario's deputy minister of highways was rather vague about it in a newspaper interview in which he was quoted as pointing out that prisoners were doing preparatory work and that after they had completed their work, an expenditure of \$6,000,000 for grading and graveling would be involved, adding that just when heavy work on the projects would be resumed depended upon the war.

## A Defence Measure

The deputy minister's statements might be construed as an intimation that exigencies of war might necessitate delaying the work, but within a week or two of this declaration "Canadian Business," in its July issue, announced that contractors are at work on this last gap in the trans-Canada highway with the comment: "Departing from its wartime policy of making no capital expenditures for new roads, the Ontario department of highways started on this last 153 mile gap as a defence measure."

In the light of recent developments in the war between the Axis powers and the democracies, and particularly the threatening attitude of Japan towards British and American interests in the east, the possible involvement of this country in war with Japan should not be dismissed lightly. In such an eventuality the value of an additional thoroughfare across the country for movement of military supplies would speedily become apparent. It would provide a third means of communication between eastern and western Canada, supplementing the two existing trans-continental railroads. It could quite conceivably become of as great importance as a defense measure as the U.S.-A.S.A. highway which is shortly to be built as a military objective. With the starting and rapid development of war moves in ever-widening circles, it would appear to be the part of wisdom to have more than one, or even two, strings to our bow.

However, whether or not the use of the trans-Canada highway becomes necessary as a defense measure, it is destined to perform a number of very valuable services in the development of the country after the war, and perhaps even before that. In fact, it may have a secondary defense value, even though not directly military. It will make accessible a hitherto virgin territory which may lead to the discovery of new stores of minerals of value to the war effort.

Then, too, the completed link between eastern and western Canada should furnish an additional lure to the American tourist, whose premium dollars make their contribution to the Canadian war effort by increasing Canadian purchasing power in the United States for needed war materials. To the extent that the completed highway attracts more Americans into Canada it will assist in further cementing the ties between two countries which to-day have a common aim.

## A Post-War Asset

Because of the necessity of conserving gasoline, it is probable that Canadians themselves will not be able to reap immediately the full commercial and social benefit that this link should provide, but after the necessity for curbing pleasure driving disappears, the completed highway will afford an opportunity for closer contact between eastern and western Canadians and will play an important role in creating a better understanding between east and west and in creating a unified nation.

Whatever may have inspired the Ontario government's decision to complete the last gap in the trans-continental highway, the result can be nothing but benefit to both eastern and western Canada in wartime or in peace.

## Singer Had Good Idea

## His Substitute For High Notes Made Concert A Success

An Italian tenor named Marconi continued singing long after his top notes had lost their lustre. One night he was singing near the town where Italy's illustrious patriot, Garibaldi, was born. Some premonition told him that when he reached his high notes his voice was not going to serve him. He was right—his first attempt was a miserable fiasco. But veteran Marconi's ingenuity had not failed him, if his voice had. Thereafter, when he came to a high note he replaced it with a lusty cheer, "Viva, Garibaldi!" His concert was a huge success.

## Thrives On Thistles

The painted lady butterfly owes its wide distribution to the fact that it thrives on a plant which has been most successful in gaining a foothold throughout the world. This is the thistle whose seeds travel 1,000 miles or more.

Of the entire cost of milk production, money spent for feed normally comprises half.

Marie Antoinette once sponsored a ship headress to commemorate a French naval victory.



## Nazis Have Destroyed Thousands Of Books From Czech Library

What the "new order" in Europe means to the conquered: In Czechoslovakia, all Czech schools will be closed at the end of this year, the buildings confiscated. The universities, now completely German-dominated, allowed Czech students to return this year if they met certain requirements, but not one per cent ever returned. One city library was temporarily closed, then reopened. But of its 15,000 books, 10,000 had been removed from the shelves by the censors in the interim. The Sokol cultural and athletic societies have been completely dissolved.

It is thus that "the new day"—with darkness—Sydney Post Record.

The Missouri river often is called "The Big Muddy."

## Tie up to Ogden's!



Ack any old timer how to get the greatest satisfaction from selling your own—and he'll tell you to tie up to Ogden's—the light green package is your great light. And Ogden's isn't "just another fine cut". It's different, gorgeously different—a distinctive blend of choice, riper tobacco.

Only the best cigarette papers—"Vogue" or "Character"—are good enough for Ogden's.

OGDEN'S  
FINE CUT

Pipe Smokers!  
Ask for Ogden's Cut Plug

## War Minerals

## Attempt Will Be Made To Increase Production In Canada

Dr. Charles Camsell, of Ottawa, Deputy Minister of Mines and Commissioner of the N.W.T. West Territories, said in an interview that the Dominion geological survey during this summer will make a special effort to increase discoveries and production of essential war minerals.

Increased output is being sought and obtained in gold and oil, Mr. Camsell said. "But this is to improve Canada's exchange position rather than because they are strategic minerals."

There is a certain shortage of some war minerals such as tungsten, manganese, chrome, vanadium and aluminum, Dr. Camsell said. "Special effort is being made to develop tungsten mounds in the North and we expect some success. The other minerals are found in other sections of Canada, except aluminum which is processed only in Canada. The aluminum position is fairly good."

## SELECTED RECIPES

## PUMPKIN COOKIES

1/2 cup shortening  
1 cup brown sugar  
1 cup Crown Brand Corn Syrup  
2 eggs  
1 cup cooked strained pumpkin  
1/2 cup raisins  
1/2 cup pastry flour  
4 teaspoons baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg  
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon  
1 cup chopped dates  
1 cup chopped nuts  
Temperature: 400 degrees F.  
Time: 15 minutes.

Mix together the shortening, sugar and corn syrup. Add well beaten eggs, pumpkin and vanilla. Sift together the dry ingredients; add to first mixture. Add chopped dates and nuts. Drop by spoonfuls onto cookie sheet oiled with Mazola, about two inches apart. Bake in moderate oven.

## Should Not Be Touched

## Sting Plant Found In New Zealand Is Painful

One visitor to the botanical exhibits on the University College grounds in Auckland, New Zealand, was surprised and intensely pained when a plant stung him. Inadvertently he had touched the onga onga, or urtica ferox, with his fingers. The onga as described by T. L. Lawrence, associate professor of botany, is the most painful of stinging plants in New Zealand. The stalks and midrib of its leaves are covered with hairs, the tips of which break off and allow an organic acid to be injected when touched.

The only American president to die a bachelor was James Buchanan.

The chigolo, a South American sparrow, has 22 subspecies.

## Stop Scratching Itch Fast

For quick relief from itching of eczema, pimples, abscesses, skin troubles, use fast-acting, cooling, antiseptic, liquid O.D. D. Prescription. Glycerine, salicylic acid, camphor, menthol, benzyl alcohol, lichen, 35% tristate glycerine, or mineral salts. Ask your druggist today for D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION.

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CIGARETTE TOBACCO

## Resent Being Called Heroes

## Pilots Who Ferry Bombers To Britain Answer Some Questions

Four of the men who ferry bombers to Great Britain sat in the hangar. Outside the four motors of a B-24 Liberator were being warmed up. In eight to 12 hours, its crew would be handling out American cigarettes to R.A.F. pilots in England.

Captain D., who used to operate an air line in Texas before he became an Afriro pilot; Captain X of Los Angeles, a former oil company flier; Captain Y, of Herfordshire England, for 15 years a pilot with Imperial Airways, and Captain W. of Ontario, a former flying instructor, answered a few questions.

Their job—for which they are paid \$500 a trip with two trips a month guaranteed—is "just a job." From 65 to 70 per cent of the fitter pilots are Americans. The rest came from Australia, New Zealand, Rhodesia, Holland, Norway, France, Great Britain and Canada. Their average age is 30. Although their work is vital to Britain's survival, they resent being called "heroes," or "daredevils."

Q. Do you ever see enemy planes?

A. No.

Q. Ever see any Nazi submarines or warships? A. No.

Q. What was the worst difficulty you ever encountered? A. None.

Q. What if an enemy plane appeared? A. There are nice, big fluffy clouds to hide in.

Q. Don't you almost freeze? A. I've always been very comfortable.

Q. What do you think about? A. Flying.

Q. How do you feel on arrival in England? A. Hungry.

Q. Do you go out and get tight? A. This organization is no place for drinking.

If their job was so unglamorous, the pilots were asked, how about all the magazine pieces painting it as heroic and thrilling. The sandy-haired Texan answered for the group. "Pure fiction," he said.

A moment later he climbed into his Liberator and headed for "somewhere in England."

## Will Not Be Distracted

## When British Start Anything They Always See It Through

Arthur Bryant, in the Illus-rated London News, says: "The most terrible thing about the English is their persistence. For once they make up their minds to do a thing—and this, perhaps fortunately for the peace and comfort of the rest of the world, is a very slow and not too frequent process—nothing will distract them from that object until they have achieved it; or satisfied themselves that it is achieved. For so long it becomes and remains to them an overriding necessity and duty: an obsession, a mania, if you will. But, mania or no, it is a mighty and awe-inspiring phenomenon of Nature: to a student of history one of the most formidable things in the world. A panzer division in full blitz is a brittle and almost kitchener thing compared to the British people with their minds made up. Even if—as generally happens—they are quite unprepared for the ordeal of endurance for which they set themselves, they will go through with it to the very end and be found at it when everyone else has thrown in the towel. Only then will they stop, relax and start to think again. Until then they are inexorable, invincible, unsupersadable. At such moments nothing has ever been known to defeat them. Our enemies are gambling on improbabilities if they think it will now."

## The People Of Iceland

## Are German But Anti-Nazi Says Arctic Explorer

Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Canadian-born Arctic explorer, declared at Chicago that Iceland could be invaded by parachute troops on its central lava desert. "Iceland is only 600 miles from Norway, and up to last year 120 meadows and farms had been successfully established for small airplanes," Stefansson said on the University of Chicago round-table program. He added: "While many parachutists might be landed on the central lava desert, two can play at that game. He could land his parachute troops, too." The island also has numerous inlets for harboring large and small naval vessels, he said. Stefansson characterized the Icelandic population as "pro-German but anti-Nazi."

## Longest Cement Arch

The central span of the new bridge being constructed at Sando, Sweden, will be the longest cement arch in the world. The bridge will rest on 300 pilings driven 160 feet into the river bottom. It will be opened for traffic in 1942. The estimated cost is \$900,000.

## Airgraph Service

## First Postal Service Of Its Kind In The World

In April Britain's Postmaster General inaugurated the Airgraph service from the fighting forces in the Middle East of England. It was the first postal service of its kind in the world. By mid-June more than 250,000 letters had been transmitted by Airgraph, and the average time of transmission was nine days only. Letters are written on special forms taking from 150 to 200 words. They are photographed in miniature, enlarged on arrival, and sent through the ordinary post.

Before this service was introduced these letters from soldiers, airmen and sailors in the Middle East were taking three or more months to get home. In a few weeks, when the tons of essential machinery have been shipped and delivered in the Middle East, mothers, wives and sweethearts of the fighting forces will be enabled to transmit letters to their men in the field with the same astonishing rapidity.

As surprising as this technical achievement by a nation engaged in a war on many fronts is the fact that the cost of the service compares favorably with ordinary postal charges.

It cost 2½d. to send a letter from one side of London to the other; it costs only 3d. to send an Airgraph letter from the heart of the African desert to Aberdeen.

## Locomotives From Britain

## Will Be Used On Highest Railway Line In World

Locomotives to cross the Andes over the highest railway line in the world are to be made in Great Britain.

They are for the Central Railway of Peru, the summit of which is 15,806 feet above sea level, the greatest height of any standard gauge railway anywhere.

The line has 41 bridges, 61 tunnels and 13 reversing stations. It twists up the Andes for 74 miles of practically 21 in 25 grade. Here each of the two locomotives about to be made in Britain will take a load of from 350 to 400 tons.

They are 2-8-0 engines of general utility type for passenger and goods trains, with tenders arranged for oil-burning and weighing 174 tons each.

Nine such engines, specially designed for the extremely severe conditions, have been supplied to the Central Railway and three similar units to the Southern Railway of Peru. The latest order will make a total of 14 ordered by Peru in the last five years, apart from four huge articulated locomotives for goods service.

## Prehistoric Race

## Scientists Find That Their Teeth Were Subject To Decay

The belief that prehistoric man had teeth superior was exploded when excavators uncovered skeletons of a prehistoric Nebraska tribe which was supposed to have roamed the prairies long before the present-day Indians appeared.

Prof. John Champ of University of Nebraska anthropology department, who examined the skeletons, reported that virtually all of them had large cavities in their teeth.

## Started By The Queen

In accordance with the wishes of Queen Elizabeth, a correspondence school has been arranged by the Royal School of Needlework. Teachers will be taught mending, darning, patching, dressmaking and remodeling so that they can make their clothes ration go farther. Men may enroll as pupils.

When winter comes, female moths hibernate, but the males die.

Mercury poisoning is considered the oldest industrial hazard.



10c Best of all fly killers. Clean, quick, sure, cheap, for your druggist, Grocer or General Store.  
MORE THE WILSON FLY PAD CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

## Mountain Memorial

## Mount Edith Cavell Presents An Inspiring Sight

There are many monuments to the memory of the heroes and heroines who gave their lives for the cause of freedom and democracy in the first Great War, but the majestic statue named after Nurse Edith Cavell is perhaps the most inspiring of them all.

Mount Edith Cavell, in Jasper National Park, is one of the most remarkable peaks in the Canadian Rockies. It occupies an almost isolated position and is clearly visible from points 20 miles distant. The peak rises to a height of over 11,000 feet and is perpetually hooded with a white mantle of snow. Appropriately, too, the side of this magnificent monolith is hung with a gleaming white glacier which gives the impression of a great white angel with outstretched wings keeping vigil over the valley below.

Mount Edith Cavell has many moods and to know it one must see it at all hours of the day and under different weather conditions. On grey days its appearance may suggest to many a sorrowing mood but on sunny days its showy cap and sparkling raiment gleams with celestial purity against the clear blue sky. In the moonlight it is indescribably beautiful. —Dominion Parks Branch.

## Snapper Uniforms

## Women's Auxiliary Territorial Army In Britain Has 50,000 Members

Slim, 33-year-old Mrs. Jean Knox took over control of the Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service branch of the army and promised its 50,000 women she would give them a snappy uniform.

With the rank of major general—the first woman to hold such rank in the army—she sits at a big desk at the war office. The mother of a 14-year-old girl and wife of a Royal Air Force squadron leader, she is the youngest general in the British army and the only woman general.

Mrs. Knox hopes the new four-panelled skirt and tailored jacket she designed for her troops to replace the old plain-cut khaki skirt and coat will coax more girls into the A.T.S. to give her army 200,000 by Christmas. Its jobs are cooking, secretarial, communications and other work in the army which women can do to relieve men for fighting.

The A.T.S. ranks have been full of complaint about their dress on the ground that: The Women's Auxiliary Air Force (the Waafs) and the Women's Royal Naval Service, (the Wrns) with their smart uniforms, have been getting all the dates.

Were one tiny particle of radium scattered about by an aerial bomb, it would be dangerous to live in that location for many years.



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## DAUGHTER OF DESTINY

—BY—

Eleanor Atterbury Colton

## CHAPTER XVIII.

Devona had congratulated herself, in the month since she'd last seen Dale Brasher, that her pride, her self-respect, her common sense had at last won out over her heart. She despised him, she had told herself dozens of times. And she really believed it. That is, until this moment. Looking again straight into those deep blue eyes, she wasn't so sure.

"Good evening, Miss Raebourne," he said and something like a mask settled over his face. "This is quite a surprise."

"Really?" Fighting trembling that spread treacherously over her in chilling tides, she slipped into the chair Macias had held for her, let him light her cigarette, order a cocktail.

"Did you hear Dona sing just now?" Macias purred on, beaming quietly as his dark eyes travelled from one to the other, missing nothing.

Dale nodded, his lips set grimly. "Yes, I had heard her sing before."

"Not like that, I'll bet," Macias persisted.

Dale's blue glance met hers across the little candlelit table. "No—not like that. I knew she had a lovely voice. I didn't know she was commercializing it."

Devona snorted. "Why not? No one is interested in singing sentimental little ballads in one drawing room after another."

"No, I suppose not. It's no doubt much more exciting to—" Dale glanced around the crowded room, "enjoy the centre of a spotlight."

Wincing, Devona tried not to hear the sarcasm in his voice.

"She's learned plenty since she's been with me," Macias went on complacently, obviously enjoying the little scene.

"I can believe that," Dale's smile twisted wryly.

Devona forced a careless. "It was about time, wasn't it?"

"Sure. My patrons go for her in a big way." Macias waved his cigar at the roomful of pleasure seekers. "She's my biggest attraction now."

"Congratulations," Dale mocked her with a little bow. "It's always nice to see an ambitious girl get ahead."

"She's going ahead, all right," Macias said too quietly. "I'm seeing to that."

Dale's lifted eyebrow showed he missed none of the implications in that. "And while Vara thinks you are in San Francisco at school you'll quickly build yourself a career under her nose. Is that the plan?"

"Why not?" she said now aware that Dale was waiting for an explanation. Aware, too, of Macias' probing black eyes upon her. "Every girl has a right to her career, don't you think?"

"I suppose so. But your mother's reputation—"

"Has nothing to do with me," she interrupted quickly, but not quickly enough to avert Macias' instant curiosity.

"What do you mean—mother's reputation?"

"She's Vara Vadh's daughter, didn't you know?" Dale said carelessly. "Don't tell me you weren't aware that your protege—"

Macias dark eyes gleamed. "Vara Vadh's daughter! Why didn't you tell me? I could use it in advertising."

Devona's heart sank. "No, Please, I'm on my own. My mother would

**MILD! SMOOTH! ECONOMICAL!**

**DAILY MAIL**  
CIGARETTES

not be interested—prefer it kept secret, I'm sure!"

"Meaning that you prefer it kept secret?" Macias smiled, reached for her hand, pressed it possessively. "What ever you wish, my dear."

With that, Devona felt the jaws of the trap closing in around her. With every word that she defied Dale, she put herself more completely into Macias' hands. But there was no choice. She couldn't—wouldn't let Dale see her real feelings. After all, she'd shown him her heartcapacities.

Watching Macias now, Dale seemed only wryly amused at his attitude toward Devona. And Macias was making that attitude plainer with every word.

"She shall have her career. I'm going to that. All the best people come here. Some of these days, I'm going to help her get into big time. With all the trimmings," he said confidently, still holding her hand capacious.

Flushing, Devona toyed with the thin-stemmed cocktail glass. Career-trimmings—she wanted to fling the whole stupid affair into Macias' face. What did she care about a career or big time or money or fame or anything that Macias could promise her? When just one word, one glance, one little sign from Dale would have set the whole miserable world straight again.

But that was the one thing she couldn't have, she realized only too well when Dale smiled again, and said calmly.

"Okay, I'll keep your secret from Vara. This is no time to upset her, anyway. The new play opens a week from Saturday."

The play, Talbot's cherished brainchild that Vara would breathe into life with her talent, Vara—for whom life seemed always to weave a pattern of brilliant successes, of devoted loyalties. A success that would draw Dale even closer to her. And, incidentally, thrust her daughter as hostage into the unscrupulous hands of Jose Macias.

Because this meeting wasn't sheer coincidence! Devona was perfectly aware of that! It was merely Macias' way of making sure there was no last, frail tie between herself and Dale Brasher, his friend. Making sure that nothing stood in the way of his desire.

And Dale, by his very casual indifference, was helping to make that plain.

"And now if you folks will excuse me a moment, I have some details to look after," Macias said, pushed back from the table. "Why don't you have a dance?"

Dale merely nodded. "Good idea."

A moment later they were moving toward the crowded dance floor. Once again, Devona felt his arm around her, his cheek close to her breast. The last time he'd held her close, in the arms, she remembered without wanting to, he'd whispered that he loved her, wanted never to lose her.

But if Dale were remembering any of that wonderful, awful last day together, his cool courtesy betrayed none of it.

"So like you like work here?" he asked, obviously making polite small talk.

"Very much." "Rather long hours, aren't they?"

"I love them. It's so gay, so exciting, so—thrilling to meet charming new friends!" She couldn't go on with that awful lie.

"I see. Never a dull moment."

"Oh, never."

"And plenty of wealthy patrons to make your contacts—worthwhile?" His lip curled ever so slightly. "I think you're going to make Vara proud of you, yet."

Vara again! Devona bit her lip. Maybe every new face was a challenge to Dale Brasher, but his loyalty to Vara seemed fairly consistent.

When the dance ended and they made their way back to the table, Macias was waiting for them. "I'll have to skip along now, Jose," Dale told him, settling Devona in her chair. "Thanks for the dance, Miss Raebourne. And let us know when you make your first million. We'll drink to your success in champagne.

"She doesn't need to make a million," Macias said placidly. "She's worth that now—to me."

Bought, paid for, labeled—Devona felt the trap close. The preliminary skirmishes were over. The battle was on. She saw it in Macias' dark eyes, heard it in his voice. He'd only been biding his time up to now. But, —convinced that Dale had no further claim—he'd begin closing in now.

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Dale's glance met hers for an instant before he turned, walked swiftly toward that same office. An instant of strange tension, during which scorn fought with indifference in his eyes, and the indifference won. What she did, what happened to her, was none of his concern, his manner said only too plainly. She was making her own bed—let her lie in it.

Eyes blurred with tears, she watched that dear, dark head towering over Macias' until they disappeared into the lobby. Why should she care so terribly when he cared—so little. Life was funny—life was—impossible.

Then she heard Manuel's signaling chords on the piano. Time to work again. She joined the strutting troubadours, whisking tears out of her eyes, setting her smile on her lips as if it were part of her costume. Impossible, impossible to do, there wasn't much to do about life except go on living it!

When, reluctantly, they finished the last encore, she turned toward Macias' office, drew a long breath.

"Smarter, kid?" Manuel at her elbow, tucked his guitar into its case. "You look scared stiff. Anything wrong?"

She shook her head. "No—not yet!" and shrugged a little laugh at him, mostly to prove to herself that she could.

"Look here." He studied her face anxiously. "If you're in jail just let me know. I'll get you out."

Devona smiled. Good old Manuel. He would try to help her and lose his own job in the process. Besides, no one could help now. This was once more when she had to stand alone. "No, thanks. I'm all right. Just tired."

"Why don't you beat it, then? Get some sleep."

(To Be Continued)

## Pottery From Britain

Total Value Of Shipments Last Year Was Nearly £2,000,000

A Toby jug or Mr. Winston Churchill's resolute and cheerful face is a best seller in the United States and Canada. The makers have doubled the value of chin figures sent to North America since the war. All told, Britain shipped nearly £2,000,000 worth of pottery overseas last year than the year before, and was at the same time making much more industrial pottery for home use, especially chemical stoneware, to take the place of metals needed for the war.

But if Dale were remembering any of that wonderful, awful last day together, his cool courtesy betrayed none of it.

"So like you like work here?" he asked, obviously making polite small talk.

"Very much."

"Rather long hours, aren't they?"

"I love them. It's so gay, so exciting, so—thrilling to meet charming new friends!" She couldn't go on with that awful lie.

"I see. Never a dull moment."

"Oh, never."

"And plenty of wealthy patrons to make your contacts—worthwhile?" His lip curled ever so slightly. "I think you're going to make Vara proud of you, yet."

Vara again! Devona bit her lip. Maybe every new face was a challenge to Dale Brasher, but his loyalty to Vara seemed fairly consistent.

When the dance ended and they made their way back to the table, Macias was waiting for them.

"I'll have to skip along now, Jose," Dale told him, settling Devona in her chair.

"Thanks for the dance, Miss Raebourne. And let us know when you make your first million. We'll drink to your success in champagne.

"She doesn't need to make a million," Macias said placidly. "She's worth that now—to me."

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(To Be Continued)

## Potato Crisps

Millions Of Packets From The World's Largest Potato Farm

Two English villages, whose names are recorded in William the Conqueror's *Domesday Book*, supply Britain's fighting forces with millions of packets of potato crisps.

They come from 20,000 tons of potatoes, grown on the world's largest potato farm and producing about 125,000,000 packets of "crisps" a year. It is the biggest purely agricultural estate in England, covering an area 7½ miles long by 4½ miles wide of the best Lincolnshire heath and fenland. It is served by a light railway, with 30 miles of track, 120 trucks and five Diesel engines, and it takes in the whole of the village of Necton and most of Dunston.

All the potatoes from the estate, and the output of 50 other farms, are turned into "crisps" in ten factories distributed throughout Great Britain. There are two other factories in Australia, one at Sydney and the other at Melbourne. The English and Scottish factories use 40,000 tons of potatoes a year to produce 5,000,000 packets of "crisps" a week. They supply Britain's civil population as well as Service canteens and troops.

A special variety of potato, the Muizen, was imported from the Netherlands and this strain, now quite acclimated to Britain, still gives the best results.

## Helping Repair Business

Clothes Rationing In Britain Has Doubled This Work

The Liverpool Post says not only shoe repairs but also dry cleaners, in Liverpool are working under tremendous pressure as a sequel to clothes rationing. I am told that some of them would double their premises if they could get the facilities and plant; but of course they cannot.

One shop, typical of many, displayed the following notice one week: "The management regret that no more goods whatever can be accepted for cleaning before August."

Not A Bad Description

When the pipe band of a certain regiment of Scots played for the first time in Church Square, Pretoria, Transvaal, a kaffir listening to the band was asked what he thought of it.

After a few seconds' consideration he replied: "Plenty no good, boss."

No beginning, no middle, no end. All one like."

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By Dr. K. W. Nesby  
Director, Agricultural Department  
North-Western Grain Elevators Association

Using Soil Scientists

Some time ago, in this column, I suggested that the necessity of reducing wheat production provided an opportunity to encourage the adoption of soil conserving practices. This opportunity was missed largely because we allowed the bulk of our grass and clover seed to be exported. What about 1942? Perhaps we may be able to reduce wheat acreage by reduction but, if not, surely an effort should be made to see that the reduction is made in the interests of better farming. In methods we can afford to experiment and soil conservation can be increased by the use of legumes plus artificial fertilizers. Grass could be used in the rotation with advantage to wheat grower in many parts of the prairies.

These problems differ greatly from one soil zone to another. In outlining an agricultural policy for 1942, all available technical information should be used. These ideas were embodied in a resolution introduced to the regional meeting of the Canadian Society of Soil Science at Brandon, by the Agricultural Director of The North-West Line Elevators Association, and seconded by the President of the Manitoba Wheat Board. It is certain that soil scientists, agronomists (a polite name for field husbandmen) and economists could offer much helpful advice. Let us, so, avail ourselves of their services. The resolution called for the appointment of a committee of such persons with special training, and this can surely be endorsed by all of us.

Farmers who have not previously sown grass or clover seed should consult the nearest experimental farm or district agriculturist.

We can grow more wheat and better wheat on fewer acres. If we follow the examples of our best farmers,

**RESTAURANT**

Meals at all hours

**FRESH OYSTERS**

All Kinds Tobacco and Cigarettes

**SOFT DRINKS and Confectionary**

ICE CREAM

**Mah Bros**

For  
DRAYING  
Or  
TRUCKING  
Any Kind  
Satisfaction  
Guaranteed

**ROBINSON  
CARTAGE**



**CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH**

Church Service 11:45 p. m.

Sunday School 10:30 a.m.

All are cordially invited to attend

## Chinook Hotel

A Home Away From Home

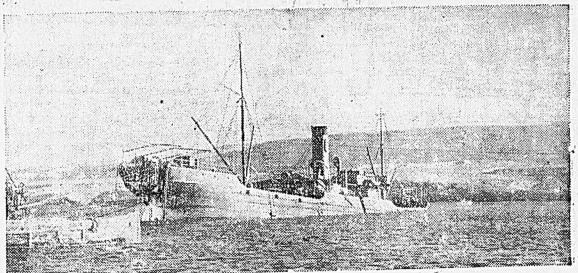
Try Our Meals

GOOD ROOMS

W.H. Barros

Prop.

## SACRIFICE AT DERNA



Fleeing before the advancing British Forces, the Italians have left a trail of war materials, deliberately destroying it wherever they had time. In this picture is seen an Italian Transport, hurriedly scuttled in the harbour at Derna as the British closed in upon the town.

## SIGN THE PLEDGE TO

*Save Gasoline*



Let Your Car Wear Proudly This Patriotic Sticker!

Go to your friendly neighbourhood service station or your local garageman today. A surprise awaits you. He has changed. He will be as courteous and thoughtful as ever—glad to see you—eager to do anything and everything he can to help you. But he is no longer a gasoline salesman. He is a gasoline SAVER. He will urge you to buy less instead of more. He will point out ways and means of saving gasoline.

He will tell you all about the "50/50" Pledge to cut your gas consumption by fifty per cent. He will invite you to sign. This proud and patriotic sticker for your car will mark you as a member of the wise and thoughtful band of car owners co-operating with the Government to save gasoline.

This is entirely a voluntary movement. It is not rationing. This the Government hopes to avert. But we are faced with a critical shortage of gasoline due to the diversion of tankers for overseas service and to the growing needs of our Fighting Forces.

There is no call for panic—no need for alarm—but this war is being fought with gasoline and we are fighting for our very lives. Sign the Pledge today and continue to save fifty per cent of your gasoline consumption.

*It is also vitally important that you reduce the use of domestic and commercial fuel oil.*

**REMEMBER: The slower you drive,  
the more you save!**

**The Government of the  
DOMINION OF CANADA**

Acting through

THE HONOURABLE C. D. HOWE, G. R. COTTRELL,  
Minister of Munitions and Supply Oil Controller for Canada

17 easy ways towards a  
**50% GASOLINE SAVING**

(Approved by Automobile Experts)

Reduce driving speed from 60 to 40 on the open road.

Avoid jack-rabbit starts.

Turn motor off when not in use or leave idling.

Don't race your engine; let it warm up slowly.

Don't stretch your engine; change gear.

Keep carburetor cleaned and properly adjusted.

Keep spark plugs and valves clean.

Check cooling system; overheating wastes gasoline.

Maintain tires at right pressure.

Lubricate efficiently; worn engines waste gasoline.

Drive carefully; don't race.

Use one car instead of four.

Take short cuts; shopping trips ON FOOT

and errands prevent horning.

Walk to and from the movies.

Boat owners, too, can help by reducing speed.

Your regular service station man will gladly explain

these and other ways of saving gasoline. Consult him.

**GO 50/50 WITH OUR FIGHTING FORCES**

Pledge myself to go  
50/50 with our Fighting Forces  
by reducing my gasoline  
consumption by 50%  
(Signed)  
Address

*Save and Share Your Gasoline 50/50 WITH OUR FIGHTING FORCES*

## DOMESTIC WHEAT TAX REMOVED

Trade minister McKinnon announced that the wheat processing tax of 15 cents per bushel has been removed, and will not be in operation in the current crop year.

Mr. McKinnon said that lapsing of the processing tax would avoid a threatened increase in the price of bread in Canada.

The tax has been in effect for one year and was established with the purpose in mind of assisting the financing government wheat programs. In the past crop year, revenue from the tax was placed at more than five million dollars. Mr. McKinnon said.

The tax was said to have borne very heavily on bakers, whose costs have been very greatly increased because of the war.

"An early increase in the price of Canadian bread was indicated, and the lapsing of the processing tax should prevent such a rise taking place," the Trade Minister said.

Some farm organizations advocated that the processing tax should be increased in the present crop year, but Mr. McKinnon said, in a statement on wheat policy to the House of Commons early this year, that absolutely no change in the amount of incidence of the processing levy was planned at the time.

Government officials said last week that some protests were received from farmers, as the levy was made on their own wheat processing. An exemption from the processing tax on the farmers' own grain was granted in some non-exporting eastern provinces, but elsewhere the farmers paid the full legal tax on processed grain.

**ENLIST  
NOW!**